Maximum Brevity Series # 7

Andrelious looked at his datapad. The Sith almost fainted in shock. This was impossible. However, reading another FOUR times, the news began to sink in and he realised maybe it was plausible.

*Dear Andrelious*

*My name is Jehsi Mostynn Mimosa. I am Kookimarissia’s long lost brother. I am twelve years senior to my baby sister and I too escaped the tragedy of Alderaan. By the time she was merely a year old, I had already flown the nest and was working aboard a cruiser in the depths of hyperspace. Congratulations on your upcoming nuptials is in order. Kookimarissia and myself got back in contact a few weeks ago. I told her not to tell her future spouse until I had met him for myself and decided if he was good enough for her to be surrendering our name. I wish to meet with you at midnight tomorrow in a cantina my sister mentioned. Situated near a citadel on Selen. I am on my way.*

*Jehsi M. Mimosa*

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Midnight came.

Andrelious sat in the quiet cantina sipping beer. As he did so, a shadowed figure appeared in the darkness. He looked over, feeling slightly apprehensive.

Out jumped Kooki.

“April Fools!”